

Wichita Daily Eagle

M. M. MURDOCK, Editor.

REPUBLICAN CONVENTION.

The Republicans of Sedgewick county will meet in the city of Wichita on Saturday, September 5th, 1891, at 10 o'clock a. m., for the purpose of placing in nomination a candidate for the office of Judge of the Eleventh Judicial District. This convention will be composed of the same number of delegates and electors as the same number of delegates and electors in the same manner as that of the county convention, as heretofore provided. And on the same day, at the same place, at 11 o'clock a. m., the Republicans will meet in delegate convention for the nomination of the following county officers, to-wit: Sheriff, County Clerk, Register of Deeds, Coroner, County Surveyor, Commissioner of the Second Commissioner District, and County Treasurer for the short and long terms.

The basis of representation in the two conventions shall be one delegate for each twenty-five votes, and one delegate for each major fractional part thereof cast for James B. Halliwell at the last general election, and one delegate-at-large for each township and ward in the city of Wichita.

Two sets of delegates may be selected, one for each convention. Said delegates shall be selected by a majority of the Republican vote cast at the primaries, which shall be held in the several townships and wards on Thursday, the 5th day of September, 1891, and the delegates will be held in the township at the regular place of voting therein, beginning at 2 o'clock and closing at 6 o'clock p. m., and in the wards the primaries shall begin at 6 o'clock and close at 7 o'clock p. m., and be held at the following places in said wards:

First ward—Copper's livery stable.
Second ward—Stoner's livery stable.
Third ward—Hoy's livery stable.
Fourth ward—Corner Oak Street and Lawrence street.
Fifth ward—Martin's livery stable.
Sixth ward—Corner Douglas and Ida ave.

The ward delegates under this call shall be entitled to the following number of delegates in each convention, to-wit:

At large—10 delegates.
First ward—2 delegates.
Second ward—2 delegates.
Third ward—2 delegates.
Fourth ward—2 delegates.
Fifth ward—2 delegates.
Sixth ward—2 delegates.

Total—102 delegates.

By order of the Republican Central Committee.

E. T. ALLEN, Chairman.
R. C. JACKMAN, Secretary.

Very little of the Democratic party in this state is left. And yet, it is all.

He laughs best who laughs last and the risibles of the Republican party are extending.

One way for the Alliance to get more money in circulation in Kansas is to start a daily paper at Topeka.

It now looks as if September 10 would go down in Oklahoma history, linked arm-in-arm with April the 22nd.

Lively times for Oklahoma again. It was born of a boom, is made up of boomers, and without boomers would die.

The political fight which is waging all over the state may be for the most part a judicial war, but it lacks every similarity to discretion.

It is all right, as the present agitation in that direction intends to reform the dress, but it will always remain more popular to reform the form.

If President Harrison will think seriously for a moment he will see that Chief Mayes will have one vote some day and the people of Oklahoma 60,000.

Dr. Milner has been mentioned for governor. This is really more than that revered gentleman expected and the threadbare discussion should be relegated.

President Harrison has lately had the White house refitted and sumptuously decorated. The next thing Senator Peffer will be thanking him for his forethought.

The Cheyenne Herald is out with the astounding knowledge that Bernard Kelly has dropped to the Peoples' party. Palpably, the editor of the Herald is not a pensioner.

A Topeka man walked out of a three story window in his sleep and nearly broke his neck. It awoke him. It is possible, under certain circumstances to even wake up a Topeka man.

The good people who listen to the slanderous effusions of our junior senator wouldn't have to be here more than two hours in August to be convinced of what a sunny disposition Kansas has.

The Washington Star hits Jerry Simpson and Peffer a sociological. It says one of the hardest things in all public affairs is to keep the brass band from mistaking itself for the entire procession.

Gen. Rice's exploited defense of Kansas seems to be the emanation of a decided conclusion on the part of the old gentleman that the Republican party will say who is going to succeed Senator Plumb.

Pawnee Rock, a historical landmark, it is said is being quarried and sold at \$1.50 a load. Every paper in the state and every citizen should cry "shame." Kansas seems to be losing all its love for reminiscences.

There seems to be the same invulnerable spirit in the New York city editors against the law forbidding public accounts of elections as obtains among the journalists of Kansas against the prohibitory law.

Senator Arkoff, of Vermont, says that President Harrison's is not a Republican administration but an American administration. The people of Oklahoma are complaining of an over-weening disposition to favor the American Indian.

"Bill," says the scientific rain-maker, "does it look like rain?" "Very much," is the reply. "Pretty sure to rain?" "Yes, almost certain." "Well, let's send up a balloon and some dynamite. That's what the government sent us out here for."

The county attorney of Saline county is dubbed "Old Necessity" by nearly everybody, the term being meant to imply that he knows no law. That being the chief recommendation he had to the party that elected him, he of course turns a deaf ear to the demands made upon him to resign. In one respect he is like the calf in the fable, and that is, having gotten it to take hold of the tail, it suffered its tail pulled off before it would let go.

WOMAN'S INFLUENCE.

It is an old saying that a woman who marries below her station lets herself down to the man's level; that she cannot lift him up to her own. As a general proposition this may be true, but there are exceptions. The history of our own country furnishes a number of examples, notable among them the case of the late Senator Beck, of Kentucky. When a young man and but recently arrived from his native Scotland, he was employed by a large planter as overseer, and his principal business was to look after the negro slaves and keep them at work during the day and from roving about at night—a position that placed those who held it but little above the slaves, in the social scale. Beck's employer had a grown daughter who took a fancy to the Scotch overseer and ere long they were married. Young Beck was not only a "common fellow," but he was illiterate, knowing next to nothing of text books. But his wife was ambitious as well as sentimental, and she encouraged him to take up a course of study and assisted him therein, actually teaching him to read and write, so it is said. The world knows the sequel how James B. Beck rose by the exercise of his will, power, aided by his wife to the highest station in the country to which he was eligible.

Governor Eagle, of Arkansas, has got a smart wife, too. She taught him how to read and write, and then she made him governor. If Arkansas was only a pivotal state, Mrs. Eagle would probably be looking toward the White House now. And she may succeed in getting at least as near it as the right wing of the big building that stands at the other end of Pennsylvania avenue.

After all, it depends a good deal upon the make-up, the ambition, the force of character possessed by a woman whether she elevates or pulls down the man she marries, whatever his social status may be.

ANOTHER APRIL 22D.

It is now almost a settled fact that a few days' notice, presumably ten, will be given of the opening of a new body of lands east of Oklahoma. There is an honest difference of opinion as to whether or this is the correct thing to do. After an academic tuition in the hardships, vicissitudes, wrangles and in some cases consequent crimes at the opening of Oklahoma proper, a great many people are convinced in their own minds that a proclamation giving a certain number of days' notice is impolitic and after the former experience, foolish. There are others who reason that this preliminary promulgation means extensive advertising, a great horde of new people and new money and a fresh awakening of prosperity and general invigoration. They also argue that a single proclamation throwing open the lands on the day it issued, would be unfair to people at a distance, no matter how small, and would in no wise obviate the troubles that will occur whether an hour is set for the race for homes or not.

Of course, there are excellent arguments on both sides, but it appears to be the more wholesome and the most unselfish view to take of it, that a day should be set. This will make it of national note and bring in people from all over the Union, while if the other course is adopted, it is likely to be only of local consequence.

But in either case, with its prospect of a succession of openings, Oklahoma is bound to live up and boil and bubble with new-gained vigor. Oklahoma's boom will probably mark and be indicative to a general revival throughout the west.

COMING OUR WAY.

Europeans are as watchful of the United States and the goings-on over here as our own people, and sometimes are quicker to appreciate the involvements of a situation and to take advantage of it than we are. For instance, when it first began to appear that the crops of Europe were going to be short this year, and bountiful in this country, a scheme was inaugurated over there to draw all the gold from this country and so reduce the volume of the currency here as to prevent a great rise in the prices of food products, and at the same time provide themselves over there with ready cash with which to purchase needed supplies from us when the emergency should arise. Everything seemed to be running their way, even to the low price for breadstuffs here. But it was not satisfactory to our producers, who knew that the general situation entitled them to better prices than were offered or promised, and in order to secure what they were entitled to, they quietly resolved to hold their wheat until the price should advance to a point that the conditions warranted. And now, in order to hedge on the rise in prices that must ensue the smart Europeans are hurrying gold back here to purchase as much wheat as possible while the price is yet comparatively low. Their schemes have no doubt had some effect here, but the benefit to them and disadvantage to us is only temporary; in the end it will work out all right and to the advantage of the American producer.

EVIDENTLY A SLIP.

In speaking of President Harrison's speeches on his recent trip to Vermont, in nearly all of which he very appropriately referred to the abundant crops and hopeful outlook for this country in contrast with the reverse condition on the other side of the world, the Leavenworth Times expresses the opinion that such reference by the president ought to have the effect on the market of the country of materially advancing prices generally. Why, or upon what theory the Times does not suggest. The president's utterances were eminently proper and patriotic, but there was nothing in them, in regard to the conditions mentioned, that was not known to every person in this country who reads the newspapers. There is just about as much reason in the Times' observation referred to as there is in some of the People's party screeches that that following is entitled to the credit for the bountiful crops and promising prospects for prosperity to the farmers and the whole country. The esteemed Times does not often exhibit a disposition to toady to anybody or source of authority, and this makes its ebullition referred to all the more surprising. It must have been something of a slip of the pen.

EUROPEAN REQUIREMENTS.

The forthcoming pamphlet of Mr. C. Wood Davis upon the question of the world's food supply, present and prospective, as contrasted with the growth of population, will contain the subjoined table showing the requirements of Europe for and probable supplies of rye and wheat during the 1891-2 cereal year, showing at a glance and in a comprehensive way the situation as it is:

	Bushels.	Bushels.
Requirements for bread.....	2,000,000,000	2,700,000,000
Probable output of European fields.....	1,500,000,000	
Total requirements.....		2,700,000,000
Seed required—a constant quantity.....	300,000,000	
Seven and one-half months' food supply.....	1,500,000,000	1,500,000,000
Deficit equal to 4½ months' food supply.....		300,000,000
America can supply at outside.....		500,000,000
Ultimate European deficit equal to three months' needs.....		800,000,000

"Provisions and other substitutions may, possibly, be equal to half of one month's consumption. This is not probable, as the potatoes are always consumed in addition to the wheat and rye. It is not probable that such substitutions will equal a month's consumption, now are the other months to be covered."

The closing query is, indeed, a poser, and the only way out that suggests itself to our mind for the unfortunate Europeans to adopt the Dr. Tanner theory, and starve it through to another harvest.

In another column of this issue will be seen an editorial article taken from the Kansas City Times of Tuesday, last, in which Mr. C. Wood Davis of Sedgewick county is recommended to the Alliance Third party as a candidate for the presidential nomination. Of course the Times' compliment to Mr. Davis and his advice to the Alliance is given in a factious strain, but there is nevertheless enough in the suggestion to warrant for its serious consideration. There is no sort of doubt that Mr. Davis has been the most valuable friend, in a substantial, practical way, the Alliance has had. He has done them service at times and in ways that all the Peffer's and Simpson's in the land could not so much as conceive of. It is not like the Alliance to select such men as Mr. Davis as its candidates for office, but if it should heed the Times' suggestion in this case the country would have less cause of regret at their success than with any other man that it is a possibility with them.

Yesterday's dispatches announced several heavy failures in many leading cities—commercial and industrial centers of the country, and in every instance the cause assigned was "the stringency of money matters." It is too bad that such should be the case at a time when unusual prosperity is promised, the result of abundant harvests of all agricultural products. The situation thus presented touching the money question is vested with no little seriousness to the farmers of the country. The crop conditions of the world would seem to be such as to insure good prices to the American producers, and yet for lack of sufficient money to accommodate the country's legitimate business the promised prosperity may be seriously compromised.

As was anticipated during the brief period while large shipments of gold were leaving this country for the other side, the flow of the precious metal coin has turned this way already through earlier than expected. The United States treasury received \$5,000,000, gold, one day this week, the direct result of the influx to the country. The turning of the tide this way is caused by the short crops and scarcity of food supplies in Europe, and the flow will continue for some time and will undoubtedly increase as the season advances and the limited supplies produced over there are exhausted.

The Alliance of Texas has declared in very decided terms against the subversive scheme by the expulsion Wednesday from the convention in Dallas of all those who had declared themselves for that most indefensible of absurdities. It is becoming more patent every day that the new party will have to abandon that expedient, else there will be a split and the formation of a fourth party, and so on ad infinitum, after the fashion of the Protestant churches—not that we would compare the current political reformation with the ecclesiastical; not by any means.

The committee appointed by the presidency of New York to prepare a plan of action to be submitted to it at the October session, looking to the prosecution of Dr. Briggs for heresy, have concluded to present him for trial "for the utterance of an opinion at variance with the doctrine of the church's standard." The burden of proof will thus be put upon him. But it is generally conceded in New York City that his case has already been decided by the vote by which the presbytery ordered his trial.

After a general sifting down of the opinions as to why Senator Plumb did not go to Europe, it is correct to say that the reason the senator didn't go to Europe was because he didn't want to. In the first place his intention was to go no further than Queenstown, only a ride across the Atlantic and back.

Arrangements are completed for the big Republican meeting to be held at Douglas, Butler county, today. Ex-Governor George T. Anthony will be the speaker of the occasion. The railroads will run excursion trains to accommodate the crowds which will be in attendance.

The "belled buzzard" which created so much consternation among the darkies of the south, years ago, made its appearance in Naron township, Pratt county, last week. There is carnion somewhere in the state, no doubt, but it is not in Pratt county.

Contaminating Effects of Blood. From the New York Tribune.

The presence of the New York "blood" in Canada seems to have demoralized the community. Ever since they took up their residence and lived in apparent abundance at fashionable hotels, stories affecting the credit of Canadian officials have been told, and recent statements and confessions make it apparent that there is widespread corruption among Canadian politicians. The punishment, insufficient as it was, which some of the aldermen met with seems to have made New York officials more cautious, but the Canadian side is only the success and prosperity of the exiles who have returned and who remain unpunished.

NEW IDEA IN HEREDITY.

Nothing is more firmly established apparently than the principle that like begets like. It is true of animals; it is claimed to be true of the human race as well. Trotting horses are improved on and strains of blood handed down till the gait of the flyers grows faster and faster with each generation of increase. It is not at all improbable that in a few years even Maud S's famous record of 2:05 will be lowered. In animals to the latest generation a strain of particular blood is transmitted from a famous ancestor to nearly every descendant.

Is it less unalterable in the human race? It is true on general principles and in a broad way that children are like their parents; that is to say, it is true to a degree. But somehow when we have developed from monkey to the stage of man, the law of heredity, new laws seem to supersede. The appearance of the intellectual and reasoning powers seem somehow to change things. Remarkably handsome parents are apt to have very ordinary looking children. Great geniuses of either sex never have children equal to themselves. It is as if nature used up her powers in the making of a Shakespeare, a Goethe or a Mary Somerville, and there was no greatness left to be handed down to their children. The descendants of transcendent great people have been in most cases not at all above mediocrity; often have been below that.

History goes to prove, indeed, that the children of common, middle class, respectable people are the ones who reach the highest heights. The common people are apt to be the parents of finer children than the great geniuses are. For this reason a philosopher declares nature knows her own business when she leaves the most gifted individuals often children. They can serve the world better, says the crank philosopher, or giving to the benefit of their intellectual and moral powers and letting the healthy middle classes people the earth. Marvelous intellectual powers appear to be non-transmissible.

A MARVELOUS CHANCE.

From the Kansas City Times.

Before the two parties settle down on presidential nominations the peculiar strength of two leading men ought to be taken into consideration.

The west wishes representation for the agriculturists. Kansas especially thinks that it may be saved to Republicanism if the farmers' movement can be checked by a nomination that will satisfy them. Why then can not Kansas Republicans make a hit by presenting the president of C. Wood Davis of Sedgewick county? I begin to appear that he knows more about agriculture than the United States bureau of statistics and all the statements combined. He is a practical farmer. He has been the recipient of higher prizes for grain and higher prices for corn, so fast that a turmoil of bull speculation in the heat of August has been the sensation of the season. The Alliance likes him and even the protectionists could not object to him. He writes forcibly, talks well and is an upright citizen.

On the Democratic side, Senator Arthur P. Gorman is a master of organization, a devoted party man and a practical exponent of temperance. He neither smokes nor touches alcoholic liquor. The Alliance seems to like him, too. But at the various points of strength of these two men is that if they could head the tickets a beautiful phenomenon of politics would come to pass. The New York Sun could support them both. Since 1876 that wayward but always readable journal has not been able to support anybody on a regular presidential ticket. It would be a campaign of much importance if Mr. Dana could shine for two. He is quite earnest—in all senses of the word—of earnestly urging the election of both Senator Gorman and Mr. Davis. He supports the senator alderman and the farmer. He uses words with unqualified approbation Mr. Dana's deductions and figures upon the agricultural situation.

For once it would be an exchange worth many sacrifices to bottle Mr. Dana both ways. The western Republicans would get Mr. Davis on the ticket. They insist upon him, and the western Democrats have but to intimate acquiescence to make certain Senator Gorman's nomination. Just to tie up the Sun for one presidential year Kansas ought to be willing to forget Blaine, and Missouri to postpone Mr. Cleveland until 1896.

REED ON RECIPROCITY.

From the Globe-Democrat.

The prudent friends of Thomas B. Reed will regret that gentleman's recent utterances on the question of reciprocity. He is reported as saying that arrangements of this sort "are attempts to carry on commerce by diplomacy," and to have added that the whole commercial world can only do business on great commercial principles, not on correspondence between state departments." The sneering reference to a scheme which he himself supported is an insult to the statesman's loyalty, and the ignorance which it displays is a reflection upon his knowledge and resources as a statesman. It is true, of course, that the reciprocity provision was not in the McKinley bill as originally presented, and that he was attached to the measure in its latest stages. He talks in a very sensible, quiet and dignified manner about the question, and is evidently a gentleman not in the habit of losing his balance by any violent fits of temper.

OKLAHOMA OUTLINES.

The Odd Fellows have organized a lodge at Stillwater. A Logan county farmer is turning out one hundred gallons of sorghum to the acre. Whenever a strange face is seen in Oklahoma now everybody thinks of the new lands.

The hardest thing to do in Oklahoma just at present is to buy a small watermelon.

The opening of the new lands means more candidates for the offices. Had you thought of that?

Guthrie's electric light plant has changed hands. Twelve thousand dollars was the consideration.

The new townsie board are in Kingfisher arranging the preliminary work for allotting lots in Downs.

Guthrie is going to send a car load of melons and grain to Chicago for the advertising the county will shed out of them.

The blind chief, To-hee, shed tears when he left the village to reside on his eigth allotment on the bank of the Cimarron.

Mr. Garland the postmaster at Seward has had a rumper with a constable and filed complaint against a man for drawing a gun on him.

The new lands are not the only thing that will open about September 10, and of great consequence to Oklahoma, and that is the schools.

The Guthrie News has broken into the sweet quietude of summer laughter to ask what has become of Daniels, speaker of the Oklahoma legislature.

Major Foreman, on whose land El Reno was founded, has printed on each deed being delivered a good picture of himself, his wife and his little daughter.

Frank Greer believes that procrastination is a thing of a good deal of time from the people who want claims in the new land. And you can't indict procrastination.

The Iowa Indians will receive before the 20th of September \$24,000. They propose to bank their money and draw as they need it to purchase supplies during the winter. There are but twenty-two heads of families.

The El Reno Eagle says the receding waters of the Canadian have left tons of fish in the bays. A farmer brought a wagon load of live flapping catfish to town this morning, which found ready sale at a good price.

The Oklahoma city council committee on hook and ladder truck have mailed an order to a Boston firm for a complete hook and ladder outfit, which will cost \$570. Of the amount the El Reno city company donates \$300 in cash, on condition that the truck bear the name of the brewing company.

The day of her death was the 25th birthday of Mrs. Ford, the Oklahoma City woman who was burned. While she was feeling extraordinary well and in good spirits, still some foreboding seemed to be on her mind, or at least Mr. Ford thinks so, for when he left her at dinner time she could hardly let him go and he had to tear himself away.

Guthrie Capital: Kerwin Murray, the Iowa interpreter, was in the city yesterday. He says that about half of the women had selected their lands and the other half had been assigned by the agent. He said the other half kicked and are still kicking, but recognize that the white men on top and that their beautiful lands will soon be white men's pastures and fields. The disgruntled ones though are hanging around the Iowa village and keeping up a constant howl. A grand village dance will begin at the Iowa village on Friday and last for some time.

Wellington Press: Chief Mayes, of the Cherokee nation, was in the city Tuesday for several hours with ten or a dozen of his people. He was here to see C. A. Gambrell, receiver of the Cherokee Live Stock company. He went from there to Caldwell Tuesday night. Chief Mayes is a man of ability and shrewdness and has the confidence of his people. He is known as a wise ruler. He is 51 years old, and was born in the nation. He is, we believe, a half-breed and has the appearance of a southern plainsman rather than of a Cherokee. He expresses himself tersely and in good English. He is rather careless of his dress, wearing on this occasion a cheap straw hat, checked straw vest, a brim colored black, a long linen duster, rather soiled, and pants and vest to correspond. We did not learn the amount of his salary, but it is evident that he does not waste much money on clothes. He has a good-shaped head and an intelligent face. In build he is stout. Being asked by us if he was anything but a good hunter, he kept his head down and said that he had been a good deal of talk by people who knew nothing about the status of the question. A crowd of people had gathered about taking it and he had asked them why they did not take it. With a chuckle he conveyed the impression that he had been a good hunter. He said the Indians owned the land in fee simple, and he could produce the patent and three different decisions of the United States supreme court to prove this. He is of the opinion that the government must pay the Cherokee price for the land, before it is opened to the whites. He talks in a very sensible, quiet and dignified manner about the question, and is evidently a gentleman not in the habit of losing his balance by any violent fits of temper.

EXCHANGE SHOTS.

Here's a Prediction. From the Alliance Reformer.

When the State Republican league meets in Topeka next week the first speaker who gets a chance will fish for applause by rolling out the name of James G. Blaine. And he will get it, too. That convention of 800 young Republicans will arise as one man and fairly shake the roof of the capitol.

A Monster Floating Palace.

From the London Engineering.

We have good authority for stating that the Cunard company has made a contract with a Fairchild shipyard for a steamer which will win back to their blue ribbon of the Atlantic. The new vessel will be 669 feet in length, so she will be longer than the White Star vessels. Her tonnage will be over 12,000. The Cunard company has gone with the time in adopting twin screws. The speed of the new vessel is to be twenty-two knots, and twenty-one knots at sea, so there is every prospect of the voyage being reduced to five and a half days within a few years. The building of the vessel will be proceeded with at once, as she is to be sent to several points before the Chicago exhibition traffic begins.

Per Noble Fratern.

From the Chicago News.

The annexation of Canada seems to be merely a question of a very short time. Canadian political methods have grown so like our own that the dominion must perforce become part of us. Each week brings to light instances of official corruption. Bribery has become a conspicuous feature in the political system. In fact, there is no longer any reason to doubt that the Canuck statesmen are splendidly qualified to cope with the vast army of enterprising politicians that continually do prey this side of the St. Lawrence river.

The spectacle of the Canadian statesmen let loose among the other statesmen at Washington would be lively and edifying—lively in fact, and edifying in the particular of affording a prospect of a reputable future.

Ultimately honest men would get their dues, for thus saith the law and the prophets.

OLD TIMES IN TEXAS.

How a Quaker Vigilante Made Friends with Ben Thompson, of Austin.

When John R. Hoxie came to Texas to live twenty years ago one of the first things he did to identify himself with the country was to join a vigilante committee. Mr. Hoxie is reputed to be the largest individual taxpayer in the state. He is several times a millionaire. His ancestors were Quakers. His training was all for peace. But such were the conditions of society in that part of Texas to which he moved from Illinois that he soon found himself as the head of a volunteer organization of his neighbors to enforce morality by vigorous measures.

Mr. Hoxie went down to Galveston to attend a public gathering. A community of 10,000 or 12,000 people was trying to play host to a crowd of 40,000 or 50,000 strangers. Mr. Hoxie was late getting in, and the clerk of the hotel said in a somewhat dubious tone:

"Mr. Hoxie, I'll have to put you in a room with Mr. Thompson, of Austin."

"That's all right, sir," said Mr. Hoxie. The bell boy led the way up stairs, opened the door and stepped back. Mr. Hoxie entered. A man sprang up in a sitting posture on the bed as suddenly as if he had been on springs, dropped two revolvers, one in each hand, upon Mr. Hoxie, and glared.

"Lie down, my friend," said Mr. Hoxie calmly. "I'm not going to trouble you. There's room enough here for both of us."

The man with the pistols apologized, with the remark that he had been suddenly aroused from sleep, and thus the millionaires from Illinois made the acquaintance of Ben Thompson, of Austin.

In the morning Mr. Hoxie rose first. He made some noise in getting around the room. In an instant Thompson was up in bed again, with his trusty pistols in hand.

"Oh, lie down and finish your sleep," said Mr. Hoxie. "I could have shot three times while you were getting ready if I'd wanted to."

Mr. Thompson explained that he had been up a good deal recently, and his nerves were unsteady. He hoped that his fellow guest would excuse his bad breaks.

"Never mind," said the millionaire, and he went down stairs, had the cocktail built under his personal supervision, and carried it back up stairs with his own hands. Mr. Thompson sat up in bed with his pistols this time, and from that day till he died with his boots on in a San Antonio theater he was the Quaker vigilante—Cor. St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

How Elephants Are Tamed.

In the island of Ceylon the people are very fond of elephant hunting. They begin by clearing an open space in a forest, part of which is strongly fenced in with trunks of trees, with open places for doors. This is called a corral. When so much of the work is done the natives get behind and around the elephants with blazing torches, shaking spears and rattling all kinds of noisy instruments in order to frighten the huge animals while all the time driving them toward the open doors of the corral.

At last with a rush the great herd enters, the entrances are barred, and the poor giants of the woods find themselves hopelessly imprisoned. An elephant's rage is dreadful to witness, but the ingenuity of man has found a way of subduing it. One by one each prisoner is freed again, and tame elephants remain for their sagacity, come up to him, stroke him with their trunks and otherwise cajole him until they lead him on to a good, strong tree. The natives creep up behind, and in a minute a rope with a running knot is around the elephant's leg and made fast to a tree.

All the time this is going on the tame elephants are humoring their deluded victim, but as soon as he is secured they go away and leave him, which is a shabby trick. Then the men bring him nice coconuts and lemons, which, of course, he refuses, as he is again in a great passion and struggling to be free. But hunger subdues even the fiercest, and at last his wild roars cease to resound through the woods and he is forced to eat.

From that time the taming process is comparatively easy, and the elephant is tamed, as he requires it, by a kind hand; and the elephant, susceptible to kindness, becomes at last a docile servant of the man.—Boston Courier.

How Peter Cooper Struggled.

Peter Cooper, who founded the Cooper Institute, had a hard struggle, because as a boy his health was of the feeblest. He went to school but one year of his life, and during that year he could only go every other day. But when he was eight years old he was earning his living by pulling hair from the backs of the rabbits his father shot to make fat pulp.

He had not "half a chance." It seemed almost literally that he had no chance at all. He went to New York when he was seventeen years old to make his fortune.

He walked the streets for days before he got a place, and then he secured himself to a carriage maker for five years for his board and two dollars a month.

He had neither time nor money for what people call pleasures, but he had the pleasure of hope. While he was working for fifty cents a week he said to himself, "If I ever get rich I will build a place where the poor boys and girls of New York may have an education free." And he did it.—Youth's Companion.

Sally Fridley's Strange Powers.

Sally Fridley keeps behind her closet door a tow linen towel